



Welcome

We welcome you today whatever your reason for coming



9:30 am Sunday, 27th September 2026



ONLINE SERVICE

Revd Stephen Poxon & Deacon Myrtle Poxon

Reading Luke 12:12-21

LIVE-STREAM WELCOME

Revd Stephen Poxon & Deacon Myrtle Poxon

CALL TO WORSHIP

Autumn gratitude Church Fuel Recording

VIDEO SONG STF 82

O Lord, my God,
when I in awesome wonder
consider all
the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout
the universe displayed :

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee :
how great thou art, how great thou art !
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee :
how great thou art, how great thou art !*

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees ;
when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze :
C h o r u s

And when I think that God,
his Son not sparing,
sent him to die,
I scarce can take it in
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died
to take away my sin :
C h o r u s

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home —
what joy shall fill my heart ;
then shall I bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim :
my God, how great thou art :
C h o r u s

*Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989)
vv 1,2,4 based on O store Gud by Carl Gustaf Boberg (1859-1940)*

OPENING PRAYERS

Revd Stephen Poxon

VIDEO ALL WE CAN – BETTER FUTURE

VIDEO SONG YES, GOD IS GOOD

*Yes, God is good: in earth and sky,
from ocean-depths and spreading wood,
ten thousand voices seem to cry,
'God made us all, and God is good.'*

*The sun that keeps his trackless way
and downward pours his golden flood,
night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say
in accents clear, that God is good.*

*The merry birds prolong the strain,
their song with every spring renewed,
and balmy air and falling rain,
each softly whispers. 'God is good.'*

*We hear it in the rushing breeze;
the hills that have for ages stood,
the echoing sky and roaring seas,
all swell the chorus, 'God is good.'*

*I hear it in the rushing breeze;
the hills that have for ages stood,
the echoing sky and roaring seas,
all swell the chorus, 'God is good.'*

*For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord,
but chiefly for our heavenly food,
thy pardoning grace, thy quickening word:
these prompt our song that God is good.*

*For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord,
but chiefly for our heavenly food,
thy pardoning grace, thy quickening word:
for these we sing that God is good.*

John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)

GOSPEL LESSON LUKE 12:12-21

Read by Emmanuel Agoro

¹² for the Holy Spirit will teach you at that time what you should say.'

¹³ Someone in the crowd said to him, 'Teacher, tell my brother to divide the inheritance with me.'

¹⁴ Jesus replied, 'Man, who appointed me a judge or an arbiter between you?' ¹⁵ Then he said to them, 'Watch out! Be on your guard against all kinds of greed; life does not consist in an abundance of possessions.'

¹⁶ And he told them this parable: 'The ground of a certain rich man yielded an abundant harvest. ¹⁷ He thought to himself, "What shall I do? I have no place to store my crops."

¹⁸ Then he said, "This is what I'll do. I will tear down my barns and build bigger ones, and there I will store my surplus grain.

¹⁹ And I'll say to myself, 'You have plenty of grain laid up for many years. Take life easy; eat, drink and be merry.'"

²⁰ But God said to him, "You fool! This very night your life will be demanded from you. Then who will get what you have prepared for yourself?"

²¹ 'This is how it will be with whoever stores up things for themselves but is not rich towards God.'

ADDRESS (PART 1) "A Harvest That Lasts"

Deacon Myrtle Poxon

VIDEO SONG STF 65

Sing of the Lord's goodness,
Father of all wisdom,
come to him and bless his name.
Mercy he has shown us,
his love is for ever,
faithful to the end of days.

*Come, then, all you nations,
sing of your Lord's goodness,
melodies of praise and thanks to God.
Ring out the Lord's glory,
praise him with your music,
worship him and bless his name.*

Power he has wielded, honour is his garment,
risen from the snares of death.
His word he has spoken,
one bread he has broken,
new life he now gives to all.
Chorus

Courage in our darkness,
comfort in our sorrow,
Spirit of our God most high;
solace for the weary,
pardon for the sinner,
splendour of the living God.
Chorus

Praise him with your singing,
praise him with the trumpet,
praise God with the lute and harp;
praise him with the cymbals,
praise him with your dancing,
praise God till the end of days.
Chorus

Ernest Sands (b. 1949)

ADDRESS (PART 2) "A Harvest That Lasts"
Deacon Myrtle Poxon

VIDEO SONG

Over the mountains and the sea
your river runs with love for me,
and I will open up my heart
and let the healer set me free.
I'm happy to be in the truth,
and I will daily lift my hands,
for I will always sing of
when your love came down.

*I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever.*

O, I feel like dancing,
it's foolishness, I know;
but when the world has seen the light,
they will dance with joy
like we're dancing now.

Martin Smith

PRAYERS FOR OURSELVES AND OTHERS
Led by Revd Stephen Poxon

Lead: Loving God today and always

Response: Give us your love for all of your creation

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Revd Stephen Poxon & Deacon Myrtle Poxon (Chapel)

GLOBAL GREETING

OFFERING PRAYER

Deacon Myrtle Poxon

VIDEO HYMN STF 123

Come, you thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home !
Fruit and crops are gathered in
safe before the storms begin :
God our maker will provide
for our needs to be supplied ;
come, with all his people, come,
raise the song of harvest home !

All the world is God's own field,
harvests for his praise to yield ;
wheat and weeds together sown
here for joy or sorrow grown :
first the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear —
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come
and shall bring his harvest home ;
he himself on that great day,
worthless things shall take away,
give his angels charge at last
in the fire the weeds to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in his care for evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come —
bring your final harvest home !
Gather all your people in
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there together purified,
ever thankful at your side —
come, with all your angels, come,
bring that glorious harvest home !

HEALING PRAYER TEAM

Revd Stephen Poxon

THE BLESSING

Deacon Myrtle Poxon

VIDEO HOLDING STATE OUTRO WITH ORGAN

Wir Glauben Alles in einen Gott by J.S.Bach played by Gerard Brooks at MCHW

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